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THE

Pious Christian's Sacrifice;

OR,

DEVOTIONS

FOR THE

DEVOUT SOUL

ON

Sacrament-Day,

Both in his

CLOSET, and in the CHURCH.

Principally taken out of the LITURGY, and of the Writings of the most eminent Men of the Church of *ENGLAND*.

Fit to be bound with *Common-Prayers*.

LONDON,
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TO THE

READER.

THE *following* Manual *contains only Devotions both in Cloſet and Church on Sacrament-Day; and as it contains no more than that, the Reader cannot expect to find the particular Duties of Examination,* &c. (*ſo eſſentially neceſſary to the right performing of this Duty*) *treated of at all here, becauſe theſe relative Duties I ſuppoſe to have been diſcharg'd before the Day of receiving; and my Deſign now is to raiſe the devout Soul with holy Meditations and Devotions, and to preſerve in him a true Reliſh of that moſt heavenly Banquet he is going to.*

To the Reader.

But one Thing there is, which I cannot tell how to acquit my Self of, and that is offering one Part of this Manual *to be us'd in the Church, ſeeing the principal Part of the devout Soul's Time is, or ought to be, taken up in attending to the Devotions of the Church on this Occaſion; and therefore think I might very well have ſpar'd my Self that Trouble; for whoever attends diligently, as every one is oblig'd, to the Communion-Office, will not have much Leiſure for other Devotions, except whilſt the Miniſters and others are Communicating; and it is on that Account I have been very careful in that Part of taking the Devotions of the devout Soul off from the Office of our Church, and have us'd only ſhort Ejaculations, that he may attend the better.*

THE

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Pious Christian's Sacrifice;

OR,

Devotions for the devout Soul

ON

Sacrament-Day.

Sunday Morning.

AWAKE, O my Soul, awake, and ſing Praiſes to thy moſt *adorable Creator and Preſerver.*

Awake, up, my Glory; awake, Lute and Harp; I my ſelf will awake right early. Bleſſed be the *holy and undivided Trinity*, now and for evermore: And thrice bleſſed be the great and *glorious Majeſty of Heaven*, who hath preſerv'd me this Night paſt, and ſav'd me from the Sleep of

Death. O let me feel thy loving Kindness betimes in the Morning, for in thee do I trust. Shew thou me the Way that I should walk in, for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my Soul.

O thou most *almighty* and *eternally blessed God*, *Lord of Heaven and Earth*, who makest both the Out-goings of the Morning and Evening, and by whose good Hand upon me thy Creature, I am awaken'd out of my last Night's Sleep, and, being risen, here present my Self before thee; I humbly bow to thee my Knees, and therewith my Heart and Soul, and design, with all that is within me, to adore thy most amiable Majesty.

Give Ear to my Words, hearken to the Voice of my Cry, *my King*, *my God*, *and my Redeemer*; for unto thee will I make my Prayer.

When I awake, I am present with thee; and sleeping or waking, I am preserv'd by thee: It is just therefore, and my bounden Duty, to return back my first Breath in Praise to thee, from whom I have receiv'd it.

Let not *my Lord* be angry, if I, who am but Dust and Ashes, presume to approach and speak unto thee. O thou that art so easy to be entreated, and dost rejoyce in doing Good, bow down thy gentle Ear, and hear my Prayers, and have Mercy upon me.

Ponder my *Words*, *O Lord God*, and consider my *Meditations*, which I have this last Week put up to thee; and grant that they, and the *Prayers* and *Meditations* I am about to offer up to thee this Day, may be accepted by thee, for the Sake of my crucify'd Saviour and Redeemer.

A

A devout Exhortation to the holy Communion.

The Voice of Chriſt.

COME unto me, all ye that labour, and are burden'd, and I will refreſh you, ſaith the Lord. The Bread which I will give, is my Fleſh, for the Life of the World. Take ye and eat, this is my Body that was given for you; this is my Blood which was ſhed for you. Do this in Remembrance of me. He that eateth my Fleſh, and drinketh my Blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him. The Words which I have ſpoken unto you, are Spirit and Life.

The Meditations of the devout Soul.

REjoyce, O my Soul, and give Thanks unto *God* for ſo noble a Gift, ſo ineſtimable a Benefit, and ſo ſingular a Comfort left unto thee in this Vale of Tears: For as often as thou mindeſt this Myſtery, and receiveſt this Body of *Chriſt*, ſo often doſt thou remember the Work of thy Redemption, and art made Partaker of all the Merits of *Chriſt*: For the Love of *Chriſt* is never diminiſh'd, and the Greatneſs of his Propitiation is never exhauſted. Therefore thou oughteſt always to diſpoſe thy ſelf hereunto by a freſh Renewing of thy Mind, and to weigh with attentive Conſideration this Myſtery of thy Salvation. So great, new, and joyful ought it to ſeem unto thee, when thou comeſt to theſe holy Myſteries, as if the ſame Day *Chriſt*, deſcending into the Womb of the *Virgin*, were become Man; or, hanging on the *Croſs*, did ſuffer and die for the *Salvation of Mankind*.

O the admirable and hidden Grace of this Sacrament, which only the faithful Ones of *Chriſt* do know! but the Unbelieving, and ſuch as are Slaves to Sin, cannot have Experience thereof. In this

Sacrament Grace is given, and Strength, which was loſt, is reſtor'd in the Soul, and the Beauty, disfigur'd by Sin, returneth again. This Grace is ſometimes ſo great, that out of the Fulneſs of Devotion, which is here given, not only the Mind, but the weak Body alſo, feeleth great Increaſe of Strength. Thanks be unto *thee, good Jeſus,* the everlaſting Shepherd, that haſt vouchſaf'd to refreſh us, who are poor, and in a State of Baniſhment, with thy precious *Body and Blood,* and haſt invited us to the receiving of theſe Myſteries, with the Words of thy own Mouth, ſaying, *Come unto me all ye that labour, and are burden'd, and I will refreſh you.*

I do not preſume to go to, or approach thy holy Table, O merciful Lord and Saviour, truſting in my own Righteouſneſs, but in thy manifold and great Mercies. I acknowledge, with all Humility, that *I am not worthy ſo much as to gather up the Crums under thy Table*; *but* yet I make bold to do this, becauſe *thou art* not to be chang'd by our Sins, being ever *the ſame Lord,* the ſame pityable Saviour, the ſame loving and compaſſionate Father, *whoſe Property is* to forgive, and *always to have Mercy* on thoſe who confeſs their Offences, and lament their Miſdoings to thee.

Grant unto me, *therefore, gracious Lord,* by the preſent Aſſiſtance of thy holy Spirit, *ſo to eat the Fleſh of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt* ſpiritually in this Sacrament, *and ſo to drink his Blood,* as that I may receive all the Benefits of his Croſs and Paſſion, even *that my ſinful* and defil'd *Body may be made clean by his* holy and immaculate *Body*; *and my Soul,* which is polluted in every Faculty, *waſh'd thro' his moſt precious Blood,* which taketh away the Sins of the World. Let me be ſo wholly purify'd, that I may now begin to be inſeparably united to *Jeſus*; *and that* I, by Faith, *may* moreover *dwell in him,* abiding in his Love, *and* that by his Spirit *he* may *dwell in me* always. *Amen.* O Almighty

O Almighty God, infinite in Power, and wonderful in thy Goodneſs, thou art my heavenly Father, who, of thy tender Mercy to loſt Mankind, didſt give thy only Son *Jeſus Chriſt* to ſuffer Death upon the Croſs for our Redemption; who made there (by his own Oblation of himſelf once offer'd) a full, perfect, and ſufficient Sacrifice, Oblation, and Satisfaction for the Sins of the whole World; and did inſtitute, and in his holy Goſpel command us to continue a perpetual Memory of that his moſt precious Death, until his Coming again; hear me, O good and merciful Father, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, and grant that I, by receiving thy Creatures of Bread and Wine, according to thy Son our Saviour *Jeſus Chriſt*'s Inſtitution, in Remembrance of his Death and Paſſion, may be a Partaker of his moſt bleſſed Body and Blood, and of all the Benefits of his Incarnation and Suffering; which I beg for the Sake of the ſame *Jeſus Chriſt*. *Amen.*

Lord, give me Grace to approach thy awful Myſtery with penitential Preparations, with relenting for my Sins, Purpoſes againſt them, and Reſolutions for a holy Life; let me have humble Reliances and Truſt on thee, in my Saviour's Blood, for Pardon; let me be diſpos'd to ſpiritual Joy and Thankfulneſs, with good Will towards all Men; to Charity and Liberality, and all other Graces that are requir'd to be exercis'd at thy holy Table.

I am a ſinful Man, O Lord; what ſhall I do to be ſav'd?

Thou that cameſt into the World to ſave Sinners, be merciful unto me, a wretched, miſerable Sinner.

Thou that takeſt away the Sins of the World, have Mercy upon me, and deliver me from this Body of Sin and Death.

Jeſus,

Jesus, *Master, have Mercy upon me.*

Father, I have sinn'd against Heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be call'd thy Son, or receive any Favour from thee.

Behold I was shapen in Iniquity, and in Sin my Mother conceiv'd me.

I acknowledge my Transgressions, and my Sins are ever before me.

But, O Lord, deal not with me after my manifold Sins; Neither reward me after my Iniquities.

O Son of David, *have Mercy upon me, And pitifully behold the Sorrows of my Heart.*

O *Almighty* and most *righteous Lord*, I do here, with great Grief of Heart, and with Shame and deep Humility, confess unto thy dreadful Majesty, that my Sins are exceeding many and great, and have been very frequently repeated. My Soul, *O gracious God*, is weary'd out, and fill'd with the Bitterness of my own Ways. I accuse my self, and need no Witnesses; I condemn my self, and need no other Judge to pronounce me guilty. I punish and afflict my self for all my Sins, that I may prevent thy Justice for the same: But, O thou most mighty *God* and *merciful Father*, who hast Compassion upon all Men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, who wouldest not the Death of a Sinner, but that he should rather turn from his Sins, and be sav'd, mercifully forgive me my Trespasses; receive and comfort me, who am griev'd and weary'd with the Burthen of my Sins. I know, O *Lord*, that thy Property is always to have Mercy, and to thee only it appertaineth to forgive Sins; spare me therefore, *good Lord*, spare me, whom thou hast redeem'd, and enter not into Judgment with thy Servant, who am vile Earth, and a miserable Sinner: Father, forgive me, for I am heartily sorry for

for all the Evils which I have done. Forgive me all my Sins; forgive, *O dear God*, for I forgive others; yea, I forgive all. Do not go to exact Puniſhment of me for my Sins, but extend thy Mercy and Pardon to my true Repentance; and ſo turn thine Anger from me, who meekly acknowledges my Vileneſs, and truly repent me of my Faults; and ſo make Haſte to help me in this World, that I may ever live with thee in the World to come. *Amen.*

I am poor and needy, and my Heart is wounded within me.

Wo is me, miſerable Wretch! wo is me, that I ſhould offend ſo liberal, ſo indulgent, and ſo tender a Father!

My Soul is full of Trouble at the Remembrance of my Sins.

My Heart is diſquieted within me, for having ſinn'd againſt thee.

Hear my Prayer, and let my Crying come up unto thee.

Lord, thou knoweſt all my Deſire, and my Groaning is not hid from thee.

In my ſelf, O moſt *merciful Lord*, I am nothing but Sin and Miſery; all my Actions are contrary to thy holy Precepts; all my Thoughts and Words have a natural Tendency to all Manner of Evil. My paſt Life can ſhew nothing for which thou ſhouldeſt accept me; nor can I reaſonably expect that thou, the God of Truth and Sincerity, ſhouldeſt give Heed to my Word, or truſt me when I promiſe to do better, having ſo frequently, ſo wickedly, and ſo ſhamefully broke my Word with thee already. What ſhall I do? How can I anſwer ſuch baſe and treacherous Doings? I muſt, and do, with

with entire Compunction of Soul, throw my self at thy Foot-stool, and bewail all my former Trangressions against thy holy and divine Law, with the utmost Humility; therefore, O *almighty* and most *gracious Father*, I fly to thee, knowing thou hast Mercy enough to pardon all my Wickedness, and Grace enough to establish all my Promises, and to keep me true to them; and to thee alone do I fly for both. I do not justify nor excuse my Wickedness; but verily condemn it, and condemn my self for the same; my evil Doings are daily before mine Eyes, and have made me vile and loathsome in my own Sight, as they have done in thine; they are a Burthen upon my Spirits, a sore Burthen, and too heavy for me to bear. But now, O *my God*, being touch'd with Remorse, and made sensible of my infinite Vileness, with a penitent and a contrite Heart I turn from them, and resolve, by thy Grace, to cast away all my Transgressions, which are most highly displeasing to thee, and very loathsome to my self. From this Day forward I am fully purpos'd to forsake them. O then, *dear God*, let them not be my Ruin.

Create in me a new Heart, O God! and renew a right Spirit within me.

I thought on my Ways, and turn'd my Feet unto thy Testimonies.

I made haste, and delay'd not to keep thy Commandments.

Lord, let not my Heart be inclin'd to any evil Thing.

Favourably with Mercy hear my Prayers.

O *Son of* David, *have Mercy upon me, and hear my Desire.*

Let thy Love, O *my God*, so perfectly exhaust my Soul, that I may for the future stedfastly purpose to lead a new Life, that I may renew my *Baptismal Vow*, that I may hereafter live as a *sworn Votary* to thy Love.

O

O *Lord God*, nothing is more abominable in thy Sight, or more diabolical; nothing more defaces thy *divine Image*, or makes me more odious in thy pureſt Eyes, than Sin; and therefore I hate and abhor it. *O Lord God*, I cannot but admire the Riches of thy Goodneſs, who haſt ſpar'd me ſo long, and haſt given me this Opportunity of Repentance: O do thou yet magnify thy Mercy more in my Forgiveneſs: O cleanſe me from all that Filth my Soul hath contracted, which now renders me odious to my own ſelf, as well as to thee.

O that I could never ſin againſt thee more; never purpoſely, deliberately, wilfully ſin againſt ſuch ſtupendous Mercy. And for thoſe Sins of daily Incurſion, thoſe over-familiar Corruptions of my Nature, which thou haſt not given me Strength enough to conquer, *Lord*, either ſubdue them in me by Degrees, or lay them not to my Charge.

But wherein ſoever my Conſcience moſt accuſeth me, therein, O *my dear God*, be thou moſt merciful unto me.

And here, O moſt amiable Goodneſs, I reſolve rather to die the Death, than ever willingly ſin againſt thee any more.

I do here reſolve utterly to avoid the Temptations and Approaches towards thoſe former Sins which have hitherto ſo miſerably betray'd me. I do here reſolve (thy holy Spirit aſſiſting me) upon all the Duties of a new Life, to be hereafter more wary in my Ways, and more conſtant to good Reſolutions; to love thee above all the Pleaſures and Intereſts of this Life, and ſadly to conſider what an infinite Loſer I ſhall be, if to gain all that my corrupt Heart deſires, I ſhould loſe thee.

If after all this, I ſhould be ſo miſerably forgetful, both of my ſelf and thee, as ſhamefully to relapſe

lapse into any of those Sins which I have now repented of, I do here once more resolve to abhor and loath my self for it, and not to let my Conscience sleep, or admit of any Rest, 'till I have, with bitter Tears, and a sharp reiterated Repentance, obtain'd my Pardon. *God* be merciful to me a returning Sinner.

1 John 2. 1, 2. *If any Man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous, and he is the Propitiation of our Sins.*

1 Tim. 1. 15. *This is a faithful Saying, and worthy of all Acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the World to save Sinners.*

Mat. 9. 13. *He came not to call the Righteous, but Sinners, to Repentance.*

Hide thy Face from my Sins, and blot out all my Iniquities.

Purge me with Hyssop, and I shall be whiter than Snow.

Purge me from the Guilt of all my Sins, through my Saviour's Blood.

Mat. 11. 28. *Come unto me all that travel, and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you.*

Psal. 103. 8, 9. *The Lord is merciful and gracious, he will not always chide, neither will he keep his Anger for ever.*

Sweetest Saviour, how excellent is thy *Goodness!* I cannot doubt thy Power to ease me, because thou hast born the Sins of the whole World: I may not question thy *Willingness*, who callest me to thee of thine own Accord; nor dare I suspect thy *Sincerity*, who art Truth it self, and always merciful to poor repenting Sinners. My Guilt made me think to fly from thee; but thy melting Voice hath encourag'd me to turn to thee, and laid me prostrate at thy Feet, groaning under the Offences I have done against thee: And now, if thou dost pity me, I am safe;

afe; if thou art pleas'd, I am eas'd; if thou doſt ardon me, the Burthen is gone; and if thou wilt ake away this intolerable Load, I ſhall then ven- ure to come nearer, even to thy *holy Table*, there to eceive ſtill more Refreſhment from thy Mercy.

Now I have found the Way to thy Fear, let me ind the Comforts of thy Mercy: I have a truly ontrite Heart, *O Lord*, deſpiſe it not. My Spirit is roken, and trembleth at thy Word; *O Lord*, receive t. It is heavy laden, and weary'd with my Sins, *O my God*, give it Eaſe from the ſame. Pity me, *O Father*, as a Father pitieth his own Children; receive me as the offended Father did the returning Prodi- gal; tho' I was loſt, yet now, by the Bleſſing of thy Grace, I am found again. Oh! welcome thy loſt Sheep when it returns Home, and let there be Joy n Heaven on the Repentance of a loſt Sinner. Oh! et the *Blood of Jeſus* cleanſe me from all my Sins. Let his *Interceſſion* for me in thy Preſence, make my Peace, and appeaſe thy Wrath. Shut not thine Ears againſt the Cry of his Blood, nor be deaf to his Me- diation, but hear him, my Advocate for my Par- don, and let me find the Forgiveneſs of all my Sins, hat thy troubled and trembling Servant may have Peace, and that thou may'ſt be ſought unto, and fear'd, and ſerv'd by Sinners, who will return unto thee, in Hopes of thy Grace and pardoning Mercy, thro' *Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and only Saviour.* Amen.

Make me to hear of Joy and Gladneſs, that the Bones which thou haſt broken, may rejoyce.

The Lord is my Strength, and my Song, and is become my Salvation.

The Lord is on my Side, I will not fear what Man can do unto me.

Oh! how great is thy Goodneſs, which thou haſt laid up for them that fear thee, which thou haſt wrought for them that truſt in thee, before the Sons of Men! My

My Tongue shall speak of thy Righteousness and thy Praise all the Day long.

I will give Thanks in the great Congregation; I will praise thee among much People.

Praise the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

O Thou eternal *Lord God*, *Father* of all Mercies, and *God* of all Consolation, give unto me a Heart fill'd with Love and Praise to thy holy Name; for that thou art pleas'd to hear my Prayers, to break asunder the Bonds of my Sins, to deliver my Soul from Trouble and Heaviness, to snatch me from the Snares of Death, and to save me from the Pains of Hell. O my merciful God, let my Soul rest in thee, and be satisfy'd in the Pleasures of thy Mercy, that I may receive the Cup of Blessing and Salvation, and celebrate the *Eucharist* in Honour of thy Name, and in Remembrance of thy infinite Benefits which thou hast bestow'd upon me, and at last may pay my great *Hallelujah* to thee, O Lord, in the Courts of thy House, in the midst of the Celestial *Jerusalem*, through my dear *Saviour and Redeemer Christ Jesus*.

Receive the Sacrifice of my thankful Soul, O Lord, for all thy Mercies from Time to Time bestow'd on me. Thou art my *God*, and I will always praise thee; thou art my God, and I will worship thee; yea, whilst I live will I magnify thy great and glorious Name. And, O most amiable Goodness, give me Grace to give thee more and better Glory; Glory from my Lips, and Glory from my Life; Glory in my Mind, in a just Meditation of thy Mercy; and Glory from my Heart, in a true Love and Joy of thy Goodness: 'Till thou dost give me thy Glory in Heaven, *Lord*, let me give thee this Glory on Earth.

O

O my crucify'd *God*, thou ſovereign Inflammative of Love, let the Remembrance of thy Death ſet all the Powers of my Soul at work, that I may deſire and pant after thee, that I may admire and adore thee, that I may take heavenly Delight in thy gracious Preſence, that with Praiſe and Thankſgiving, with Jubilation and Triumph I may receive thee into my Heart; there I will have Love, only Love, always Love to entertain thee.

O thou moſt amiable Lord, who art good, and who do'ſt good, who art Love, and delighteſt to ſee us all live in Love, and for that End, among other, haſt inſtituted this holy Feaſt, that our Hearts may be knit by Love, one to another, as well as unto thee; inſpire me, I beſeech thee, with a powerful Senſe of thy Goodneſs, who wouldeſt have us all ſo happy, happy in the Love of thee, and happy in the Love one of another; and help me ſo deeply to lay to my Heart the Deſign of thy Love, that I may never be averſe to it, nor croſs my own Happineſs; but moſt forwardly comply with thy gracious Intentions, loving all Chriſtians as my Brethren, and living in Peace with them.

I am too prone, I am ſenſible, not only to be angry upon ſmall Occaſions, but to quarrel and ſtrive, which too often end in Enmities and Hatreds; and therefore preſerve in me always, I beſeech thee, ſuch a lively Remembrance of my *Saviour*'s Love, and the Profeſſion I make at this holy Feaſt, of Love to him, and to all that belong to him, that I may preſently ſuppreſs all ſuch unchriſtian Paſſions, eſpecially all the Beginnings of Hatred and Ill-will, that they may never ſettle in my Heart; but I eaſily may forgive others, as thou, *O Lord*, for *Chriſt*'s ſake, haſt forgiven me: And work in me, moſt gracious *God*, not only the Affection of Love, but excite me to all the Actions of it, by doing Good,

and studying how others may be the better for me; for my Knowledge, my Riches, my Interest, my Friends, for every Thing whereby they may receive any Benefit from me, or by my Means, that being endu'd with this blessed Charity, expressing it self not merely in Word, but in Deed and Truth; not only in some Pang of Devotion, but in the constant Course of my Life, I may have good Hope of coming at last into the holy Society of Saints and Angels, to live with them in undisturb'd Love and Friendship, World without End. *Amen.*

BLessed Lord, with what devout Affections, and with what inflam'd Desires, ought I to receive the Celestial Food I am going to be Partaker of! Possess my Soul therefore, I beseech thee, O dear God, before-hand with such lively Thoughts of my gracious Lord and Master, and of his Love to me, and with such an ardent Love to him who hath given himself for me, that when I come to do this in Remembrance of him, I may want none of those holy and exalted Thoughts which become his Presence, and ought to attend upon him; but may so magnify and praise this inestimable Benefit, and make such a Representation of it unto thy divine Majesty, that I may obtain all that Mercy and Grace from thee, which he purchas'd by the Sacrifice of his most blessed Body and Blood; which I beseech thee give me Grace to commemorate with such Supplications and Prayers, such Intercessions and Thanksgivings, that I may offer up spiritual Sacrifices acceptable unto thee, through *Christ Jesus*. *Amen.*

DEar *God*, the nearer my Time draws of approaching thy holy Table, the more unquiet and troubled am I at the Consideration of the ma-

ny and frequent Wickedneſſes I have by Thought, Word, and Deed, committed againſt thy *divine Majeſty*. I am amaz'd to think what will become of me; and I tremble to conſider how juſtly thou mighteſt throw me into utter Darkneſs and Miſery, for my voluntary Breach of thy holy Laws. Thou, O God and Saviour, knoweſt how vile I am, and with what Eagerneſs I have purſu'd the Paths that lead unto everlaſting Death: How often hath this Feaſt been prepar'd, I lovingly bid and call'd thereto, but have with frivolous Excuſes abſented my ſelf! Or, if I came, I brought ſuch Troops of thy profeſs'd Enemies, unrepented Sins, along with me, as if I came not to adore, but to defy thee; not to commemorate, but to renew thy Paſſion. I am not worthy, O Lord, I am not worthy to come into thy Preſence, much leſs to eat the Fleſh of the ſacrific'd Lamb; for my Sins, O bleſſed *Jeſus!* went along in Confederation with the *High Prieſts*, in Treachery with *Judas*, in Injuſtice with *Pilate*, in Malice and Cruelty with the People: Oh! what Puniſhment then ſhall I be thought worthy of, who have thus trampled under Foot the Son of *God*, and counted the Blood of the Covenant an unholy Thing? Where ſhall I, vile Wretch, appear, who hath put my *Lord* to Death? who have crucify'd my ſelf the Son of God afreſh, and put thee to an open Shame? Where ſhould I appear, but before my *Saviour*, who hath lov'd and dy'd for me, tho' I have hated and murder'd him? Thy Blood, O *Jeſus*, is my only Refuge! Oh! let it ſpeak on my Behalf, and may it ſpeak better Things than the Blood of *Abel!* Be merciful unto me, *O God*, be merciful unto me, for my Soul truſteth in thee, and in the Clefts of thy Wounds ſhall be my Refuge until thy Father's Indignation be over-paſt. O bleſſed *Advocate and Mediator*, interceed with thy Father and

ours, thy God and ours, and grant that by the Grace which thou hast found, by the Prerogative which thou hast deserv'd, by the Mercy which thou hast purchas'd for me, as thou hast been Partaker of my Sufferings and Infirmities, so I, by thy Death and Resurrection, and by thy infinite gracious Intercession, may be made Partaker of thy Holiness and Glory, even for thy Merits sake. *Amen.*

HOly, holy, holy, *Lord God*, I acknowledge that I am altogether unworthy to pray for my self; but since thou hast commanded us to make Prayers and Intercessions for all Men, in Obedience to thy Commands, and in Confidence of thy unlimited Goodness, I commend to thy divine Protection the Wants and Necessities of all Mankind; restore to thy Catholick Church Peace and Unity. Be good and merciful, *O Lord*, to this sinful Nation: *Lord*, let it be thy good Pleasure to bless all, from the highest to the lowest, and to defend the *Church* of *England* from all the Assaults of Schism, Heresy, and Sacrilege. Bless all *Bishops*, *Priests*, *and Deacons*. Bless, defend, and save the *KING* and all the *Royal Family*. Endue the *Lords of the Privy Council* with great Wisdom from above. Bless and keep the Magistrates, the *Gentry*, and *Commonalty* of this *Realm*. Grant to all *Jews*, *Turks*, *Infidels*, *Atheists*, *Hereticks*, *and Schismaticks*, a timely Conversion; to all Malefactors and wicked Men timely Repentance; to all that I have tempted any way to sin, or with whom I have been a Companion in Evil, Contrition, and Pardon. Bless, *O Lord*, all those I have wrong'd, and forgive those that have wrong'd me. Comfort the Disconsolate, give Health to the Sick, Ease to those in Pain, Patience to those that are afflicted,

afflicted, Food to the Hungry, Cloaths to the Naked, Liberty to the Captives, and a ſafe Deliverance to Women with Child. Be, *O Lord*, a Guide to the Traveller, Safety to thoſe at Sea, a Refuge to the Oppreſs'd, and a Father to the Fatherleſs; take Care of the Widows; pity and relieve all poor Priſoners for Debt; have Mercy on all Ideots and mad Perſons. *Lord*, let it be thy good Pleaſure to bleſs my [*here name Relations*] and all my *Friends and Relations*, grant unto them whatſoever they want, or holily deſire. Finally, O Lord, I pray thee, for all thoſe who ſhall this Day be my Companions at the Altar, and for all thoſe who do now communicate in any part of *Chriſtendom*, that through the Blood of the *Croſs*, we may be all cleans'd from our Sins, and be preſented pure and unblameable, and unreprovable in thy Sight. *Lord*, thou beſt knoweſt all our Conditions, all our Deſires, all our Wants; do thou therefore ſuit thy Graces and Bleſſings to the ſeveral Neceſſities of our Souls and Bodies: All which I beg for *Jeſus Chriſt* his ſake. *Amen.*

Mov'd by thy *Goodneſs*, and thy *Mercies*, I,
Dear Lord, to thy Aſſiſtance fly;
Touch'd with a thouſand Plagues, I come to thee,
Oh, be the great Phyſician, *Lord*, to me!
Hungry and thirſty, *Lord*, I bring
A fainting Soul to Life's immortal Spring.
A Beggar, I Heaven's gracious King adore;
A Servant, I my Maſter's Smiles implore.
Form'd by thy Hand,
Lord, here I ſtand,
And for my Great Creator's Bounties wait,
And for his Comforts in a ruin'd helpleſs State.

My *Lord*, my *God*, *Great God and Man!* that thou
Should'ſt tow'rd a wretched Creature bow;
That thou *thy ſelf* in Bread and Wine ſhould'ſt give,
In true Believers humble Hearts to live.
What Senſe ſuch Wonders can purſue,
So true, ſo ſtrange, yet not ſo ſtrange as true?
Thou, *Lord of all*, who haſt no Need of me,
Yet by a Sacrament my Gueſt would'ſt be;
Lord, keep my Heart;
O ne'er depart,
'Till I by thy effectual Influence find
A Body ſpotleſs, pure, to lodge a peaceful Mind!

It's thy *Appointment*, *Lord*, deſign'd by thee
To celebrate thy Memory;
O may I oft thy Mercies *here* record!
O may I oft *here* meet my bleeding *Lord!*
And thou, my Soul, with grateful Praiſe,
Thy dear Redeemer's wond'rous Bounty blaze,
Who in *a Vale of Tears*, *a Wild of Woes*,
Would ſuch vaſt *Springs of holy Joys* diſcloſe!
As oft as there
My thoughts appear,
So oft I read my own Redemption o'er;
So oft partake my *Saviour*'s Merits boundleſs Store

O *Lord*, guide my Wiſhes, guide my Will!
O make them ſeek thy Pleaſure ſtill,
And gladly thy Commands fulfil!

O let my Pleaſure, Lord, be thine;
To follow that my Thoughts incline,
And to thy ſacred Laws confine!

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghoſt,
Be Glory paid, and Homage done,
By all the Heavenly Hoſt.

BEhold, O Lord, I come unto thee; thou mighteſt indeed juſtly cenſure this Approach of ſuch a wretched Creature, to be the moſt daring Preſumption; but I beſeech thee condemn me not, but behold the Motives that drew me hither, even my own Miſeries, and thy own Mercies, and help me to ſupply in Humility what I want in Worthineſs; let my mean and juſt Opinion of my ſelf, my bended Knees, and broken Heart, ſhew that I durſt not have ventur'd ſo nigh, if thy Mercy had not held out the Golden Scepter to me.

Sweeteſt Saviour, I come to thee upon thy Invitation, and by thy Commandment; I could not come to thee, but by thee: O let me never go from thee any more, but enter into my Heart, feed me with thy Word, ſuſtain me with thy Spirit, refreſh me with thy Comforts, and let me, in this divine Myſtery, receive thee, my deareſt Saviour, thus ſacramentally communicated to me, as the Earneſt of an eternal Inheritance, as a Defenſative againſt all ſpiritual Dangers, as an Incentive of holy Love, and a Strengthening of my Faith, for the Increaſing of an holy Hope, and the Conſummation of an heavenly Love; that thou being one with me, and I with thee, I may by thee be gracious in the Eyes of my heavenly Father, and be accepted by thee, O dear Saviour and Redeemer; which I beg for thy alone Sake, who haſt taught us, when we pray, to ſay,

Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.

O God of all Wiſdom and Grace, who haſt promis'd to guide all meek and humble Sou in Judgment, and to teach them thy Way; o more I come unto thee, humbly beſeeching t

to preserve my Mind from all manner of Illusions, and free me from all Mistakes about these *holy Mysteries of my Salvation*, that I may never approach irreverently unto thy Altar, nor out of causeless Fears omit my Duty, and lose the Comforts which thou impartest there. Stir up in my Soul also, that fervent Zeal which brought thy ancient Servants so frequently thither; and bestow upon me such a constant Relish of heavenly Enjoyments, that I may not either through Sloth or Idleness, or through Covetousness or Love of this World, neglect any Opportunity which is presented to me, of attending on thee at thy *holy Table*; but I rather may hunger and thirst after the divine Food which thou there preparest for us, and fill my Soul so in Love with it, and with thy Virtue, unto which we are engag'd by it, that I may have no Doubt of thy gracious Acceptance, through thy Mercies in Christ Jesus. *Amen* and *Amen.*

Who would know Sin, let him repair
Unto *Mount Olivet*; there shall he see
A Man, so wrung with Pains, that all his Hair,
His Skin, his Garments, bloody be.
Sin is that Press and Vice which forceth Pain,
To hurt his cruel Blood through ev'ry Vein.

Who knows not Love, let him assay,
And taste that Juice which on the *Cross* a Pike
Did set abroach; then let him say
If ever he did taste the like.

Love is that Liquor, sweet, and most divine,
Which my *God* feels as *Blood*, but I as *Wine*.

Since *Blood* is fittest, *Lord*, to *write*
Thy Sorrows in, and bloody Flight; My

My Heart hath Store; write there, where, in One Box, doth lie both Ink and Sin.

That when Sin ſpies ſo many Foes,
Thy Whips, thy Nails, thy Wounds, thy Woes,
All come to lodge there, Sin may ſay,
No Room for me, and fly away.

Sin being gone, *Lord,* fill the Place,
And keep Poſſeſſion with thy Grace;
Leſt Sin take Courage, and return,
And all the Writings blot or burn.

All Glory to the mighty Lord,
Who fram'd the World, and all its Hoſt;
The Father, the begotten Word,
And the proceeding Holy Ghoſt.

The Peace of *God,* which paſſeth all Underſtanding; the Bleſſing of *God Almighty,* the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, be with me, bleſs, preſerve, and keep me, both outwardly in my Body, and inwardly in my Soul, this Day and for evermore. *Amen.*

When entering the Church.

Lord, I have lov'd the Habitation of thy Houſe, and the Place where thy Honour dwelleth. O! how amiable are thy Dwellings, *O Lord of Hoſts!* I will come into thy Tabernacle, and will fall low on my Knees before thy Foot-ſtool, and I will wait for thy Loving-kindneſs, O *God,* in the midſt of thy Temple.

As ſoon as you come to your Place, kneel, and ſay,

O Holy and ever bleſſed *Lord God*, who haſt commanded us to pray without ceaſing, and haſt added many glorious Promiſes for our Encouragement; take from me, O Lord, I humbly beſeech thee, all worldly Thoughts, now I am here in thy Preſence, and give me Grace to ſet my Affections on thee, and all Things above, that none of the Charms and Temptations of this World may be able to draw them down from thee; enſpirit and enliven my earthy droſſy Heart, that it may freely mount towards thee; and that I may apply my ſelf unto thee with ſuch a Fixedneſs, and Attention of Mind, as no wandering Thought may interrupt, make me ſincere in all my Duties, and let me not deceive my own Soul; for thou, *O Lord*, can'ſt not be deceiv'd with a ſlight and careleſs, a formal and lifeleſs Performance of them; thou requireſt Truth in the inner Parts; O purge from me all Hypocriſy and Inſincerity; and grant, O Lord, that I may make my Approaches to thee with a Reverence ſome way anſwerable to thy awful Majeſty; and that while I am in thy Preſence, I may do nothing which may diſhonour thee, or wound my Soul. Bleſs me, *O Lord*, I pray thee, in this great Myſtery I am going to be Partaker of; grant that it may be a Means of improving me in all Piety, Virtue, and Holineſs; forgive all my Frailties and Imperfections; and be not ſtrict to mark what I ſhall do amiſs, but deal with me according to thy Mercy and Loving-kindneſs, and accept of my imperfect Service, for the Sake of *Jeſus Chriſt*, my *Saviour* and *Redeemer*. *Amen*.

This

This is the Day which the *Lord* hath made, I will be glad and joyful in it, for thou haſt redeem'd my Soul from Death, my Eyes from Tears, and my Feet from falling.

Good Lord, pardon, and graciouſly accept us all that come hither to preſent our Selves, our Souls, and Bodies to thee.

O holy, holy, holy *Lord God Almighty*, which was, and is, and is to come, prepare our Hearts to ſeek thee, and fit us all for thy Service.

My deareſt *Lord!* my ſureſt Guide!
My *God*, whoſe Help was ne'er deny'd;
What ſhall I do? O teach me, *Lord!*
I'm Terror all, Confuſion all,
When *I my Vileneſs*, *Lord*, recal,
And thy majeſtick Height record:
I die, if I abſtain; and I,
If I approach unworthy, die.

As ſoon as Sermon is done, kneel, and ſay,

O Almighty *God*, Father of our *Lord Jeſus*, Maker of all Things, and Judge of all Men; didſt thou not invite me to thy *holy Table*, I durſt not come; now thou calleſt me, I dare not keep away; and yet, when I do conſider who and what is here, I tremble to come. Thou, O Lord, art a holy and dreadful Majeſty; and ſo thy Myſteries be holy Bread and holy Wine, a moſt holy Body and Blood, the Lamb of *God* immaculate, undefil'd, and without Spot, pure and holy! But alas! I am unclean, unclean, unclean! originally, actually, every way, in Heart, Hands, Lips, every Part throughout, Childhood, Youth, Manhood, every Age! moſt unworthy to approach a Preſence ſo pure, who am ſo unholy!

holy! True, *Lord*, but I lament my Uncleanneſs; I renounce my own Worthineſs; I come not becauſe worthy, but needy; I come to be made clean and worthy; that Body and Blood can make me clean; it is my *Soviour's!* his Merits can make me worthy; they are thy *Son's*, and here is a Conveyance of that bleſſed *Body* and *Blood*. Do thou, therefore, O Lord! think me worthy, for his Sake, and make me worthy for thy Mercies Sake. By my Coming, give my Sins thy Pardon, my Soul thy Grace, my Self thy Acceptance in thy Beloved; and what thou doſt convey, ſeal to me by what I am to receive now from thee, even the bleſſed Body and Blood of Jeſus Chriſt my Saviour.

O Lord, by Reaſon of my Sins, I am unworthy to appear in thy Preſence, to offer up any Sacrifice unto thee: Grant, merciful *Lord*, I beſeech thee, both to me, and all thy faithful People, Pardon and Peace, that being cleans'd from all our Sins, we may ſerve thee truly as we ought to do.

I will come into thy Houſe in the Multitude of thy Mercies, and in thy Fear will I hold up my Hand, and worſhip towards thy Mercy-Seat.

I will fall down and adore, for I know that *God* is here of a Truth.

How amiable is this Place! this is no other but the Houſe of *God*, and the Seat of Heaven.

This is the *Lord*'s Mercy-Seat, which the Cherubims of Glory ſhadow: This is the Altar of Jeſus, round which the Angels, clad in their white Robes, ſtand.

This is the Altar where *Jeſus* is crucify'd; let all the Angels of God, and all the Sons of Men, worſhip and adore him.

My

My Heart is ready, *O God*, my Heart is ready.

Even as the Hart doth thirſt after the Fountain of Waters, ſo doth my Soul thirſt after thee, *O God*, the Joy, the Delight, and the Comfort of my Soul.

O bottomleſs Sea of Mercy, pardon all my Sins and Offences.

If you have Time before going to the Altar, then add,

O Father of Mercies, who from the Beginning haſt been in *Chriſt*, reconciling the World to thy Self; and to inſure, as well as compleat this Reconciliation, haſt call'd the Faithful to the Communion of the Body and Blood of him thy Son, that true Paſſover, who taſted Death for every Man; with what holy Hands, and with how pure and heavenly an Heart, ought I to receive this the Food of Life, which came down from *Heaven!* Yet, *Lord*, how vile and polluted am I! My very Preparations need Repentance, and my Tears Sorrow; and beſides the Inſufficiency of my Repentance, *(which I beſeech thee in the Blood of Jeſus to pardon)* I have other miſerable Defects and Diſtempers; which, Lord, if thou wilt not remove, I am like to bring with me to thy Table, an exceeding dull Heart I carry, very far unbroken for my Sins, unaffected too with that Zeal of Love and Thankfulneſs towards thee, of Charity and good Will towards Mankind, which I ought to bring thither with me. That Truſt and Dependance which I exerciſe on thy Mercy in Chriſt, I have Reaſon to fear may be too preſumptuous: But, *Lord*, thou knoweſt I have and do endeavour to mourn over and

and repent of my Sins; I have and do vow to have Reſpect to all thy Commandments, and not to regard any Iniquity in my Heart. Theſe my Vows of holy Life, I am ready to ſeal at thy Table; O that thou, by the Blood and Spirit of thy Son, would'ſt ſeal me to the Day of Redemption, pardoning all my paſt Sins, and by the Power of thy Grace, ſecuring me from future Backſlidings; make this bleſſed Sacrament a Feaſt of fat Things unto my Soul; vouchſafe me thereby larger Communications of Grace and Comfort, than ever yet I receiv'd; and to that End, at preſent, throughly waſh me from the Guilt I know and have confeſs'd, and from the Guilt of all my ſecret and unknown Tranſgreſſions. *O Lord*, if there be any unſeen Iniquity of mine, which is like to interpoſe and hinder good Things from me, reveal and diſcover it to thy Servant, that by ſerious Repentance thereof, he may obtain the waſhing of it away, and may draw near with a true Heart, ſprinkled from all evil Conſcience: And, *O good God*, let thy *Spirit* go along with me, empowering me from above; and at thoſe Inſtants I am going to receive that Bread of Life, and drink of that Cup of the *New Teſtament* in my *Saviour's Blood*, let my Heart ſo relent for all my Sins, be ſo inflam'd with Fervour of holy Reſolutions of *Faith*, *Love*, *Gratitude*, and moſt Chriſtian *Charity*, that I may in nothing behave my ſelf unworthy. Hear, *O Lord*, and remember thy Servant for Good, through that Blood which he longs to be ſprinkled and ſatisfy'd with. *Amem.*

As going to the Altar.

I will waſh my Hands in Innocency, and ſo will I go to thine Altar.

In

In the Multitude of thy Mercies, *O Lord God*, do I now make bold to draw near to thy *Altar:* O pardon my Sins, and receive me graciouſly.

All Honour, Praiſe, and Glory, to the ſacred Three.

When at the Altar.

Bleſſing and Glory, Thanks and Praiſe, Honour and Power, be unto the moſt high God for evermore.

Lord, I moſt thankfully receive this moſt gracious Invitation which thou haſt afforded me, to come to thy Table: And tho' the Number of my Offences might juſtly deter me, yet I am reſolv'd to embrace this Opportunity, becauſe thou haſt bidden all that are weary and heavy laden, to come unto thee.

I am not worthy, O moſt adorable *Lord*, that thou ſhouldſt come under my Roof, or that thy Praiſe ſhould come within my polluted Lips: But, bleſſed *Lord*, thou vouchſafed'ſt to enter the Houſe of a *Publican*, and to receive a Kiſs of an unclean Sinner; O, dear *God*, receive ſuch a Sinner as I am; diſdain not to enter my Roof; deſpiſe not my humble Addreſs and Supplications. O let thy Sacrifice be an Expiation for all my Sins, and now for ever ſeal my Pardon by thy precious Blood, for all my Offences, and receive me graciouſly.

Too late have I known thee, O infinite Goodneſs! too late have I lov'd thee, O moſt admirable Lord, my Maker, my Redeemer, and my Preſerver! But now that I have found thee, tho' late, ſuffer me not, *good Lord*, ever to leave or forſake thee.

When

When you caſt your Offering in.

I preſent, and humbly entreat thee, *good Saviour*, as a Token and Pledge of the Dedication of my Self, and all that I have, to ſerve and honour thee.

Lord receive my Prayers and Oblations which I offer up to thee.

[*Here might be added ſome more of the devotional Part, but that it is thought much better to attend carefully to the Office of the Church, which is ſo well, and wiſely, and piouſly compil'd, that there need very little additional Devotions, only a due Attention to what is ſaid; and therefore I ſhall add very little more but theſe Ejaculations.*]

When the Miniſter ſays, Draw near.

O Lord, I am unworthy of this Invitation to thy holy Table, but a Sinner muſt not refuſe thy Call; therefore, in all Obedience and Humility, I come.

Ejaculations after Abſolution.

O Lord, let this Abſolution ſeal me the Pardon of all my Sins and Tranſgreſſions, and let me in this Sacrament receive all the Benefits of my dear Saviour's Death and Paſſion, even the confirming and ſtrengthening me in all Goodneſs, to my Life's End.

At

At the Words of our Saviour Christ.

Behold, O *Lord*, I come; *Jesus*, thou Son of *David*, have Mercy upon me. O Father of Mercies, have Mercy on me, and give me that Faith in thy Son, my Saviour, that I may not perish, but have everlasting Life.

At what St. Paul *saith.*

O *Lord*, I am the greatest and chiefest of Sinners; but thou alone art the Propitiation for my Sins. O *Christ*, save me, a miserable Sinner.

At the Words of St. John.

Be thou, O *Jesus* the Righteous, my powerful *Advocate* with the Father. O blessed God, accept of his Death as a Propitiation for my Sins.

After, with Angels and Arch-Angels, *&c.*

I will evermore praise thy Name, O thou that dwellest in the Heavens, from the rising up of the Sun, 'till the going down of the same, and will laud and magnify thy glorious Name now and for ever.

Ejaculations before Consecration.

Oh! who can but admire and wonder, that the *Son of God* should become Food to the Souls of Men! O *Lord*, I beseech thee, let the Operation of it be such as to strengthen my Soul, that it may withstand all Temptations whatsoever, and serve thee evermore in Spirit and Truth.

More Ejaculations during the Time of Conſecration, and whilſt others communicate.

O bleſſed *Jeſus!* in the Bread broken, I call to Mind thy Body torn with Whips, and Thorns, and Nails; and in the Wine pour'd out, I call to Mind thy precious Blood ſhed for my Sins. — Glory be to thee, O *Lamb of God*, that didſt offer thy Self a Sacrifice, to take away the Sins of the World; *Lord*, have Mercy upon me, and take away mine alſo.

O *Lord*, thou haſt provided two diſtinct Pledges of thy Love to us poor Sinners, who had been utterly loſt, had not thy almighty Goodneſs found out a Remedy to ſave us.

O *holy Jeſus!* thy *bleſſed Body* was miſerably torn, and thy *precious Blood* moſt unhumanly ſpilt by thy Crucifiers; but I, unworthy Wretch, by my manifold Sins, have occaſion'd more Torments to thee; they crucify'd thee, becauſe they knew thee not; but I have known thee to be a tender and merciful Father, Saviour, and Redeemer, yet I ſtill continue to crucify thee; they crucify'd thee but once, but I crucify thee daily and hourly. O moſt amiable Goodneſs, do thou work in me, firſt a great Sorrow for my Sins paſt, and then a great Hatred, and a firm Reſolution againſt them for the Time to come.

O! what an Apparition ſee I thro' the bloody Door of thy wounded Breaſt! a Houſe full of nothing but Goodneſs, Patience, Pity, and Mercy! O! what a Perſpective is there by the Way of the Spear, to ſee the Proſpect of a poor Sinner's ſole Delight! a Heart full of Grace and Favour in the Breaſt of a *Jeſus!*

I am in Love, and with whom but thee, O *Jeſus!* I am enamour'd of thy Perſon, *God-Man! Son of God!* the Beauty of Heaven and Earth! Center of all created and uncreated Excellency! Mirror of the Godhead! Wonder of Angels! Glory of Mankind! I am inflam'd with thy Love! Was it not enough to leave a Throne for my Sake, but thou muſt lie in a poor Manger, ſtand on a baſe Pillar, hang on a curſed Croſs, not for thy ſelf, but me, a Beaſt, a Villain, a Malefactor to my God? O let my Heart never be ſo hard as to ſee thoſe Wounds of ſo great Love to me, and have no Woundings of Afflictions for thee!

O! thou moſt compaſſionate *Saviour* and *Redeemer!* haſt thou ſet open this Fountain, and wilt thou let a wretched Creature die for Thirſt in thy Preſence? Haſt thou prepar'd ſuch Balm to heal me, and ſhall I languiſh here before thee? I know, if thou wilt, thou can'ſt make me clean; here is the very Inſtrument in thy Hand.

Grant therefore, *holy Jeſus*, that I may duly apply it, and rightly uſe it, and then it ſhall prepare me for thee, and unite me to thee, by ſuch inſeparable Bonds as ſhall never break, unleſs Eternity can have an End: O happy Seaſon! excellent Opportunity! *Lord*, let me do it well this once, and I am thine for ever.

O *holy Jeſus!* I behold thee ſtretch'd upon the Croſs, with thy Arms ſpread, ready to embrace and receive all Mankind into thy Boſom.

Come, *Lord Jeſus*, come and take me to thee, and make my Soul happy. Great and infinite are thy Glories, infinite and glorious are thy Mercies; who is like unto the *Lord* our *God*, who dwelleth on high, and yet humbleth himſelf to behold the Things that are in Heaven and Earth?

I am nothing, I have nothing, I desire nothing, but *Jesus*, and to be above with him in his *holy City*. Make Haste, O *Lord*, behold my Heart is ready, my Heart is ready: Come, *Lord Jesus*, come quickly.

As the Hart panteth after the Water-Brooks, so panteth my Soul after thee, O *God!* My Soul is a-thirst for thee, *O God, my God!*

[*Possibly these Devotions here mention'd, may sometimes prove too large for the Interval of Time between the Consecrating and the devout Soul's Reception of the blessed Sacrament; I have therefore divided them into Breaks, that the devout Soul may proportion his Devotions accordingly.*]

When the Minister cometh near.

O *Lord God*, I now desire to renew my Covenant with thee, and to seal it in this Sacrament. *Lord*, put thy Laws in my Mind, and write them in my Heart; and, for the bitter *Passion* of thy *dear Son*, which I now commemorate, be merciful to my Unrighteousness; my Sins and my Iniquities remember no more; be thou my *God*, and I will be thy Servant.

O my Soul, taste now, and see how gracious the *Lord* is.

Immediately before receiving.

O *Lord*, purify my Heart and Mind, strengthen my Faith, increase my Charity; for tho' I am weak, tho' I am unworthy, tho' I am unprofitable, yet I am, and desire to continue, thy Servant.

Grant

Grant me, therefore, *gracious Lord!* ſo to eat the Fleſh of thy *dear Son*, and to drink his Blood, that my ſinful Body may be made clean by his Body, and my Soul waſh'd thro' his moſt precious Blood.

Lord, hear my Prayer, and let my Cry come up unto thee.

When the Miniſter gives the Bread.

Lord, I am not worthy that thou ſhould'ſt come under my Roof; but ſpeak the Word, and my Soul ſhall be heal'd.

Adding with the Miniſter.

The Body of our *Lord Jeſus Chriſt*, which was given for me, preſerve my Body and Soul unto everlaſting Life.

At eating the Bread.

I take and eat this in Remembrance that *Chriſt* dy'd for me, and will feed on him in my Heart by Faith, with Thankſgiving.

Dear *Jeſus*, thy Fleſh is Meat indeed, and thy Blood is Drink indeed. By thy crucify'd Body, deliver me, I humbly beſeech thee, from this Body of Sin and Death. *Lord*, evermore give me this Bread.

After eating the Bread.

By thine Agony and bloody Sweat, by thy Croſs and Paſſion, *good Lord* deliver me.

Oh! what am I, that my *Lord* and *Saviour* ſhould come unto me?

Oh! what am I, that he ſhould be thus mindful of me, and thus regard me?

O *holy Jeſus*, ſay unto me, Thy Sins are forgiven thee; and be thou, O *bleſſed Jeſus*, the *God* of my Salvation.

Immediately before the Cup.

What Reward ſhall I give unto thee, O *Lord*, for all the Benefits thou haſt beſtow'd on me?

I will take the Cup of Salvation, and call upon thy Name, O *Lord*.

I will pay my Vows now in the Preſence of all thy People.

Adding with the Miniſter.

The *Blood* of our *Lord Jeſus Chriſt*, which was ſhed for me, preſerve my Body and Soul unto everlaſting Life.

I drink this in Remembrance that Chriſt's Blood was ſhed for me, and am thankful.

After the Cup.

O *my God*, thou art true and holy; O my Soul, thou art bleſſed and happy.

Praiſe the *Lord*, O my Soul, and all that is within me, praiſe his holy Name.

Glory be to thee, O *Lord Jeſus*, who haſt permitted me to drink of the Fountain of Life. My Beloved is mine, and I am his.

Bleſſed *Saviour*, thou haſt lov'd me, and waſh'd me from my Sins in thy Blood.

Give Thanks, O my Soul, unto *God* the *Lord*, in the Congregation.

Thou

Thou haſt prepar'd a Table for me; my Cup did overflow, and I have taſted and ſeen how good the Lord is.

My Heart is fill'd, as it were, with Marrow and Fatneſs, and my Mouth ſhall praiſe thee with joyful Lips.

As long as I live, will I magnify thee in this Manner, and lift up my Hands in thy Name; for thy Loving-kindneſs is better than Life it ſelf.

An Offering of a free Heart do I give thee, and praiſe and laud thy Name, becauſe it is ſo comfortable.

I will love the *Lord*, as do all his *Saints*; I will bleſs and magnify him.

For this *God is my God* for ever and ever, and he ſhall be my Guide to Death.

When you riſe from the Altar, bow, and ſay,

To the King eternal, immortal, invincible, the only wiſe God, the ever bleſſed Trinity, be all Honour, Glory, and Adoration, to all Eternity. Amen, Amen.

When you come to your Place, kneel, and ſay,

IT is finiſh'd, bleſſed be the Name of our *gracious God:* Bleſſing, Glory, Praiſe, and Honour, Love and Obedience, Dominion and Thanſgiving, be to him that ſitteth on the Throne, and to the *Lamb*, for ever and ever.

O! thou moſt adorable and amiable *Lord God!* where thou doſt dwell is Heaven: Heaven, then, is not this Day more above me, than with within me: How then ſhall my ſingle Soul honour thee, and my Tongue extol thee, who haſt made for thy Servant a double Heaven? O *Lord!* let all that

is within me, and all that is without me, (Mind, Heart, Tongue, Hand, all) ſavour of that Heaven that is within me, and ſet forth thy Glory! and do thou, who this Day haſt convey'd Heaven to me, at my laſt Hour convey my Soul into Heaven; that what is here wanting in thy Praiſes, I may pay thee in everlaſting *Hallelujahs*. Even ſo, *Lord*, Glory be to thee for ever, for the invaluable Favour and Honour thou haſt done to thy Servant, and for the unſearchable Riches and Treaſure thou haſt convey'd to my poor Soul in this ſacred and *myſterious Sacrament*.

It is impoſſible for me ever to praiſe and glorify thee enough, O thou great Lover of Souls, and therefore let me live eternally to praiſe thee. Bring me into thy heavenly Kingdom, when thou haſt by ſome ſuch Means as theſe, prepar'd me for it, that there I may both more fully underſtand and enjoy the Fruits of thy wonderous Love, and alſo bleſs and praiſe thee perpetually for them, in that Fulneſs of Joy which is at thy right Hand; make me to long more for that Day, when I ſhall be ſo happy; and by the Taſtes thou giveſt me here of thy Goodneſs, ſtir up my Hunger and Thirſt to purſue that everlaſting Felicity. Bleſſed be thy Name, that I have any Hopes thereof. Bleſſed be thy Name for the Aſſurances that thou haſt now given me, that I ſhall be ſo happy: Yea, bleſſed for ever be thy Name, that I felt thoſe Joys in my Soul, which are the Beginning and Earneſt of that future Happineſs. *Lord*, help me to rejoyce more and more in the Hopes and Aſſurance of it; to rejoyce with Joy unſpeakable, and full of Glory. Let my Joy be ſo full, that my Mouth may be fill'd with thy Praiſe all my Life long, thro'

thro' *Chriſt Jeſus*, our *bleſſed Saviour* and *Redeemer*. Amen.

I have ſworn, and am ſtedfaſtly purpos'd to keep thy righteous Judgments.

O! hold thou up my Goings in thy Path, that my Foot-ſteps ſlip not.

Oh! praiſe, extol, and magnify the ſtupendous Goodneſs of *God* to ſo unworthy a Sinner as I am.

To thee, O thou bleſſed Fountain of eternal Sweetneſs, do I addreſs my joyful Soul, to love and honour thee to my Life's End.

I am not worthy, O moſt amiable Goodneſs, of the leaſt of all thy Favours; but ſeeing it hath been thy Will and Pleaſure to have Mercy upon me, give me Grace, I moſt humbly beſeech thee, to walk worthy of this thy Mercy, in Holineſs and Newneſs of Life, to the Glory of thy holy Name, and the Salvation of my poor ſinful Soul.

And grant that I may truly love thee, faithfully and devoutly ſerve thee, earneſtly embrace thee, and eternally enjoy thee: To which Intent, I beſeech thee, O *Lord*, to hold the ſame Temper over me, that ſo living here a While in thy Fear, and departing hence in thy Faith, I may be receiv'd into thy Favour.

Lord, hear me, and have Mercy upon me; pardon and forgive all my Failings and Errors, for thy Name's Sake, for thy Glory's Sake, and for thy Mercy's Sake, in *Chriſt Jeſus*, my only *Mediator* and *Advocate*, who *dy'd* upon the *Croſs* for my *Sins*, and roſe again for my *Juſtification*, and whom thou haſt freely given unto me; to whom, with thee O *Father*, and the *Holy Ghoſt*, be all *Honour and Glo-*

ry,

ry, Majeſty, Dominion, and Adoration, from this Time forth and for evermore. Amen.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
The undivided Three,
One equal Glory, one ſame Praiſe,
Now and for ever be.

When Communion-Office is over, kneel, and ſay,

LET this Day, O *my God*, be noted in thy Book. Do not forget my Prayers, nor ſuffer me to forget my Reſolutions.

For tho' I am weak, tho' I am unworthy, tho' I am unprofitable, yet I am thy Servant.

And here, upon my bended Knees, I humbly beg that I may live and die ſo.

Lord, hear my Prayers, and let my Cry come up unto thee.

Lord, pardon my Coldneſs and Wanderings in this thy Service.

O thou, who art one *God*, one *Lord*, not one only Perſon, but three Perſons in one Subſtance, thou, O *Lord God*, my *Redeemer*, hear me.

To the King immortal, eternal, inviſible, and only wiſe God, be all Honour and Glory, now and for evermore. Amen.

May the Bleſſing of *God Almighty, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt*, be with me, and remain with me now and for evermore. *Amen.*

To Father, Spirit, Son,
One God, in Perſon Three,
Be Glory paid, and Homage done,
Thro' all Eternity.

Cloſet-

Closet-Devotions when come Home.

PArdon, dear Father, thy poor Child, the Errors and Infirmities which have pass'd in thy holy Service, whether before, or in, or since the Sacrament, and in and for the precious Blood of my dear *Saviour*, of which I have had the Communion; seal me thy Pardon! and behold, and accept thy Servant, from a Heart full of thy Love, pouring out Praises unto thee, for the inestimable Benefits receiv'd in those high and holy Mysteries. What am I, O *Lord*, or what is in me, that thou shouldest do this great Honour and Favour unto me? I am not worthy to touch the Thresholds of thy House, and thou hast taken me to thy *Table!* I am not worthy to stand amongst the *Saints*, and thou hast made me to sit with my *Saviour*. I am not worthy to come before thee, or fall down before thy Foot-stool, and thou hast been pleas'd to come into me, and make my Heart thy Throne! I am not worthy to eat the Bread of Man, and thou hast given me the Bread of Angels! yea, *Lord!* the *Angels* hunger, but have not this Bread! what they admire, I have receiv'd; whom they adore, I have entertain'd; the Body and Blood of *Jesus*, their Mirror, is my Meat: *Christ* and they are two! but I and my *Saviour* are one: Flesh of his Flesh, and Bone of his Bone; one Blood, one Body. *O unspeakable Mystery! O incomprehensible Mercy!*

Gracious *Lord*, I beseech thee, since of my self I cannot enough praise thee, make me some Way worthy of thee! let my Hands, which have receiv'd that blessed Body and Blood, be henceforth sacred, and do no Deeds that may offend thee! let my Lips, which have touch'd those holy Mysteries, be hallow'd

low'd from all Words that may diſpleaſe thee! and let my Heart, the Habitation of my Lord and Saviour, be hereafter holy, and no vain Thoughts lodge within me! As I am one with him in Body and Blood, let me be one in Spirit.

And therefore let theſe ſolemn Vows, which I have now made to forſake my Sins, never depart from my Mind; but let the Remembrance of them excite me to fight manfully under thy Banner, and continue thy faithful Servant and Soldier unto my Life's End. *Amen.*

O! how plentiful is thy Goodneſs, my *Lord* and my *God*, which thou haſt laid up for thoſe that fear thee, and thoſe that put their Truſt in thy Mercy! Was it not Love infinite enough, deareſt *Lord*, to give thy ſelf for me on the *Croſs?* Was not that Sacrifice of thy ſelf, ſufficient to expiate the Sins of the whole World? What, *Lord*, couldeſt thou then do more for me?

All the mighty *Hoſt* of *Heaven* ſtood amaz'd to ſee the *Blood of God* ſhed; to ſee their *King of Glory*, to whom from everlaſting they had ſung their *Hallelujahs*, nail'd to the Croſs, and all this to ſave wretched Sinners!

Sure, *Lord*, none of all thoſe *bleſſed Spirits*, with all the *glorious Illuminations* they had, could ever have imagin'd how thou couldeſt give thy ſelf more to us than thou haſt done! and yet, for all this, thou haſt wrought *new Miracles of Love* for us; and as if it had not been Love enough to have given thy ſelf for us on the *Croſs*, thou haſt found out a Way to give thy ſelf to us in the *holy Sacrament*, to unite thy ſelf to us with the moſt intimate Union that is poſſible to conceive, to become the very Food, the Life, the Strength, the Support of my Soul, to become one with me, to become the very Soul of my Soul.

O

O Lord God, this is ſo unconceivable a Bleſſing, this is ſo divine an Union, that the very *Angels* do, with awful Admiration, contemplate this ſo great and ſo *glorious Myſtery!* What Thanks then, *gracious Lord*, can I return to thee for thoſe Wonders of Love thou haſt ſhew'd to me a wretched Sinner, which the very Angels, who never ſinned, ſo much admire? O deareſt *Lord!* raiſe thou my Devotion to the higheſt Pitch it can poſſibly reach, to praiſe thee; enlarge my Soul to its utmoſt Extent, to love thee. How can I ever more offend ſuch Riches of Mercy as are in thee, *O crucify'd Saviour?* and yet whilſt I carry this Body of Sin about me, I fear I ſhall; but *Lord*, I do from my Heart renounce and abhor all Things that diſpleaſe thee; I reſolve to the utmoſt of my Power, to reſiſt all Temptations, and to become as totally thine as my frail Nature will permit me.

Glory be to thee, *O Lord God*, for giving me this bleſſed Opportunity of coming to thy *Altar!* O grant I may never more pollute my Soul, which thou haſt now made thy *Temple* to reſide in, who art the *God of Purity.*

Praiſe the *Lord*, O my Soul! whilſt I live I will praiſe the Lord; as long as I have my Being, I will ſing Praiſe unto thee, *O bleſſed Jeſus*, my *Saviour*, my *King*, and my *God.*

O moſt merciful *Lord*, pardon all my Failings, accept all my Prayers and Praiſes, and ſupply all my Wants, which I ſum up in thy own bleſſed Words.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, &c.

O God, whoſe Nature and Property is ever to have Mercy, and to forgive, receive theſe my humble Petitions, which I have now offer'd up unto thee;

thee; and, though I am ty'd and bound by the Chains of my Sins, yet let the Pitifulneſs of thy great Mercy looſe me, for the Honour of *Jeſus Chriſt*, my *Mediator* and *Advocate*. Amen.

Accept my Vows, *dear Lord*, accept my Praiſe,
Thoſe holy Hymns, which I
Would to Infinity,
Vaſt as thy Immenſeneſs, raiſe.
Praiſe, *Lord*, I owe thee, and would give thee Praiſe,
Thro' ſhorteſt Moments, and thro' longeſt Days;
Nor would I, *Lord*, alone
Thy Praiſes celebrate,
I'd draw the bleſſed *Angels* down,
I'd move the World's united State,
'Till they in fervent Songs thy gracious Acts relate.

To *Father*, *Son*, and *holy Ghoſt*,
The undivided Three,
One equal Glory, one ſame Praiſe,
Now and for ever be.

FINIS.

2 NO 66

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